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Original Poetry.

HOW CHANGED!

Pictures of Life.

AUSTRALIA;

OR,

THE LANDLORD'S STORY.

BY CHARLES DICKENS.

Original Novelet.

VIVIA;

OR,

THE SECRET OF POWER.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST,

BY MRS. EMMA D. E. N. SOUTHWORTH.

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CHAPTER VII.

SISTER ANGELA.

Oh! her smile, it seems half holy,
As it drives from thoughts more fair
Those unhallowed passion's sting,
And if any pitiless devil lurks,
He would draw her unaware
With a halo round her hair.

E. B. Browning.

Reverentially, Bridget Dougherty saluted the Sister, and stood waiting her commands.

Sister Angela explained her wishes, and Bridget left the room to fulfill them.

And while the woman is gone, let me describe the fair girl, whose enthusiasm had led her to seek the laborious and self-denying life of a Sister of Charity.

She was of medium height, slight and fragile in form, of very fair, transparent complexion, with large, hollow, dreamy blue eyes, and a high, pale forehead, shaded with benevolence and veneration. The close black cap and scuttle bonnet concealed every vestige of her flaxen hair, while the ample black shawl shrouded the outlines of the delicate figure.

A step-mother, with daughters of her own, and then a second brood of children, had made her presence unnecessary and almost unwelcome in her father's house, while the fervor of her religious benevolence had impelled her to the ministering life of a self-dedicated servant of the poor, the sick, the sinful, and the imprisoned. And who shall blame her zeal, though that zeal wasted her own life, while it served and blessed so many around her?

When Bridget had closed the door behind her, Sister Angela turned to Genevieve, who, since hearing the announcement of Colonel Malmaison's death, had remained up to this time in pensive silence, and drew her hand, and while pressing it affectionately, said,

"I am very sorry for you, my dear child, but I hope and believe that Mrs. Malmaison will prove a kind friend to you."

"I do not mind about myself at all. I am thinking about the old gentleman. It must be so sad to wait and long for any one's coming, and then without seeing them, die. And Father Francis! It will be such a grievous disappointment to him."

"Yes, dear, it will be sad indeed for him to be denied the consolation of administering the last rites of the Church to his penitent. But, Genevieve, you must not grieve so for a stranger. Your own sorrow will be heavy enough to bear, when you shall be called to mourn for your father."

"Oh, sister, I cannot bear to think of it! I cannot bear to think of losing papa! He is all I have in the world to love me! I am sure I should die if he were taken from me!"

"Hush, my child! Do not speak so rebelliously. Remember that God is love, and that He will not afflict us unless it be for our good. Remember that He is our Father, and that He knows what is best for His children. Remember that He is infinitely wise, and that He cannot err. Remember that He is infinitely merciful, and that He will not willingly grieve the children of men. Remember that He is infinitely powerful, and that He can do all things well. Remember that He is infinitely holy, and that He can do no wrong. Remember that He is infinitely good, and that He can do nothing but what is for the best. Remember that He is infinitely glorious, and that His glory is the end of all things. Remember that He is infinitely blessed, and that His blessedness is the source of all blessedness. Remember that He is infinitely perfect, and that His perfection is the standard of all excellence. Remember that He is infinitely sovereign, and that His sovereignty is the guarantee of all security. Remember that He is infinitely faithful, and that His faithfulness is the pledge of all promises. Remember that He is infinitely unchangeable, and that His unchangeableness is the ground of all confidence. Remember that He is infinitely omnipresent, and that His presence is the comfort of all saints. Remember that He is infinitely omniscient, and that His omniscience is the joy of all believers. Remember that He is infinitely omnipotent, and that His omnipotence is the strength of all the weak. Remember that He is infinitely eternal, and that His eternity is the duration of all blessedness. Remember that He is infinitely self-existent, and that His self-existence is the life of all creatures. Remember that He is infinitely self-sufficient, and that His self-sufficiency is the fullness of all grace. Remember that He is infinitely self-satisfied, and that His self-satisfaction is the rest of all souls. Remember that He is infinitely self-glorified, and that His self-glorification is the splendor of all worlds. Remember that He is infinitely self-loving, and that His self-love is the motive of all His love to us. Remember that He is infinitely self-pleasing, and that His self-pleasure is the cause of all His pleasure in us. Remember that He is infinitely self-honoring, and that His self-honor is the reason of all honor done to Him. Remember that He is infinitely self-complacent, and that His self-complacency is the ground of all complacency in us. Remember that He is infinitely self-contented, and that His self-contentment is the rest of all hearts. Remember that He is infinitely self-delighted, and that His self-delight is the joy of all joys. Remember that He is infinitely self-beloved, and that His self-love is the life of all love. Remember that He is infinitely self-esteeming, and that His self-esteem is the standard of all worth

SATURDAY

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PHILADELPHIA:

SATURDAY, JANUARY 18, 1868.

Congressional News.

THIRTY-FOURTH CONGRESS.

SENATE.

On the 7th, Mr. Brodhead called up his resolution directing the Committee on Finance to inquire into the expediency of repealing the General Appropriation Bills, or adopting a more speedy action on them in order to avoid the evils of night sessions at the close of each Congress, and the secrecy which his sense of delicacy prevented him from describing. He was in favor of doubling the compensation of members to induce the shortening of the sessions.

Mr. Clayton had no doubt of the power of the Senate to originate those bills. Twenty seven years ago the evil referred to was as great as now, but no measures had been taken contemplated to arrest it.

Mr. Toombs did not think this the true remedy. The difficulty did not lie in the large number of bills introduced, but in the large number of the session.

Mr. Seward, while favoring the resolution, thought it would result in the

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